

GEORGE GRAHAM RICE IS ARRESTED AGAIN

Witness Committed for Contempt—Two Men Held in Tombs as Material Witnesses.

MORE ARRESTS EXPECTED

Bribery Charges in Scheffels Case Said to Involve Tammany Politicians—Grand Jury Continues Its Investigation.

The alleged attempt to bribe a juror in the Scheffels case, now on trial in the United States Circuit Court, for which George J. Byrne, a theatrical agent, was indicted last week, was followed yesterday by the arrest of George Graham Rice, chief defendant in the case, who was at liberty under a bail of \$15,000.

Rice, whose real name is Simon Jacob Hertz, was remanded in custody of the marshal and taken to the Tombs, where he will remain at least until the federal grand jury, which is investigating the alleged plot to reach the jury in the Scheffels case, has presented its findings. Edward Wilson, who refused to testify before the grand jury as to his knowledge of the alleged plot, was sent to the Tombs for contempt of court, and John Ahlberg and George H. Decker were sent to the same prison to be held as material witnesses in the bribery case.

Rumors of more indictments for attempted bribery of the Scheffels jury were current yesterday in the Federal Building, and it was said a number of Tammany politicians would be shown to be connected with the plot to secure a sufficient number of jurors to stand out against a conviction.

Judge Ray, before whom the trial has been in progress, interrupted his vacation at his home in Norwich, N. Y., and came to this city to have Rice arraigned before him. Judge Ray adjourned the Scheffels trial on December 22 until January 8.

Henkel Serves Bench Warrant.

George Graham Rice was arrested at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon by Marshal Henkel and Joseph A. Baker, an agent of the Department of Justice. He was leaving the office of his counsel, George Myers, at No. 100 Broadway, when the marshal took him into custody on a bench warrant.

When the prisoner was arraigned before Judge Ray his counsel strove in vain to find out why their client was subjected to the unusual procedure of being deprived of his liberty after his trial had continued nine weeks and there had been not the least indication that he might face the jurisdiction of the court.

Ernest E. Baldwin, Louis J. Vorhaus and George Myers consulted hastily, and Mr. Baldwin argued the case on behalf of the defense.

Judge Ray declined to make any comment from the bench or to indicate his reasons for committing Rice to jail. He gave the order of the court, and his only answer to the requests of counsel for Rice was to repeat the order. Judge Ray said:

"In the opinion of this court the interests of justice demand that pending the trial now in progress the defendant, George Graham Rice, be committed to the custody of the marshal."

Mr. Baldwin said he demanded to have Rice admitted to bail in accordance with his constitutional rights, but Judge Ray simply repeated his order.

Officials Ordered Not to Talk.

Goldthwaite H. Dorr, Abel I. Smith and W. H. Pitkin, assistant United States attorneys in the case, declined to discuss it. While the grand jury is investigating the alleged bribery plot particularly strict orders have been issued to all the federal officers not to discuss the case, so that an absolute secrecy has been preserved as to the present state of affairs.

The trial of George Graham Rice and the other members of the firm of B. H. Scheffels & Co., charged with stock swindling and misuse of the mails, began on October 2.

Frederick S. Dale, Juror No. 6, on December 16 reported to Judge Ray that he had been approached with a promise of \$1,000 at the end of the trial if he held out against a conviction of the defendants. An investigation was made, and the grand jury returned an indictment against George J. Byrne on December 20.

Byrne was arrested the following day, and the disclosure of the alleged bribery halted the trial. All of the defendants denied emphatically through their counsel that they had the least knowledge of the attempt to approach the jury, and denied that they were even acquainted with Byrne. They raised the cry that the same Wall Street interests which had instigated the government to raid the Scheffels firm on September 29, 1910, had now tried to discredit the defense.

A motion was made for a mistrial because of the "unfortunate occurrence." Judge Ray declined to do this, and the trial went on.

BOYS FIND TREASURE TROVE

Guided to \$150,000 Spanish Hoard by Ancient Chart.

Jacksonville, Fla., Dec. 27.—Guided by an ancient chart found in the ruins of a Spanish shell house on Fort George Island, and two boys of this city say they have unearthed Spanish treasure worth about \$150,000. They say the gold, silver and copper coins were found in a strong box about one cubic foot in size, buried about six feet deep.

The boys are Loring M. Hewen, seventeen years old, son of Professor Shelby E. Hewen, vice-president and general manager of a local business college, and John P. Kling, eighteen years old, son of a pilot at Mayport. Those who have seen the coins say they bear dates of more than a century ago.

Cuba, Florida, Savannah, Augusta, 2 L. A. Trains daily. All Steel, Electric Lighted Pullmans. Atlantic Coast Line, 1218 B'way. Advt.

That Find Up River

By Katharine Lee Bates
Africa's burning sands and Egypt's pyramids form the background of this tale of love and adventure. Direct, forceful, entertaining.
In Next Sunday's Magazine of the New-York Tribune

SEARCH IN VAIN ON SHIP FOR MAETERLINCK

Wife Says He May Arrive Later Under Assumed Name, but Not in Disguise.

BET TO DODGE REPORTERS

Mme. Maeterlinck Comes to Sing in Boston—Henry Arthur Jones, Here for a Holiday, Tells of New Plays.

Maurice Maeterlinck, the Belgian philosopher and author, did not arrive here last night on the White Star liner Olympic. An energetic friend of the writer had called several times from abroad that Maeterlinck would get into this country without encountering the ship news reporters. With the last bulletin, stating that he was on the Olympic, came the news that he had made a bet of \$400.98 with Henry Russell, of Boston, that he would evade the reporters.

Never in the history of ship news has there been such activity among the reporters. Within ten minutes after boarding the Olympic they knew Maeterlinck was not aboard, but just to show their enthusiasm for the brilliant thought of the press agent abroad they pretended to be looking for the author. Maeterlinck had threatened to come over in the steamer, so the reporters selected this compartment first. A man who knew the celebrated author well was selected to scan the folk between decks. There were 204 faces to look over, 97 of which were those of men, but the reporters did not overlook the possibility of their man coming in disguised as a woman.

Many Resembled Author.

Of the 204 alien faces scanned in the steerage, the identifier averred that 63 of them might be Maeterlinck. There were many long beards in the steerage, and at least a dozen of them looked to be false.

While this frantic hunt for her husband was going on Mme. Georgette Leblanc Maeterlinck was sitting on deck getting her first look at America. She also knew Maeterlinck was not on board.

Suddenly a rumor spread about the ship that a Belgian woman in the second cabin was ill and was to be removed to St. Vincent's Hospital and the report led to the second cabin. Believing that possibly the strain of hiding from the reporters might force the Belgian to leave his hair in search of stimulant, two members of the "press gang" were put near the bar in the smoking room. "Seek and ye shall find" was the watchword of the reporters until the vessel docked; then on the pier, with much difficulty they found Mme. Maeterlinck. She stood by her baggage, under a big electric lamp, and talked with Mrs. Henry Russell.

On Mme. Maeterlinck's forehead hung a large diamond, a little flat which appeals greatly to her husband. From a distance the gem looked as if it had been pasted to her brow. Mme. Maeterlinck will sing this season with the Boston Opera Company, and while here will study American domestic life.

At the Hotel Knickerbocker later Mrs. Maeterlinck made this statement: "My husband is opposed to being interviewed, and he will make an effort to avoid being met by reporters on his arrival. He may arrive under an assumed name, but he will not come in disguise. He will most likely be here to hear me sing in Boston. I am not sure that he is not on the ocean now. I know of no wager being made between Mr. Maeterlinck and Mr. Russell that my husband will elude the reporters."

Henry Arthur Jones a Passenger.

Henry Arthur Jones, the playwright, came over on the Olympic for an indefinite holiday.

"I may be here two weeks," he said, "or perhaps six weeks. My visit is merely one of pleasure. I will do no lecturing this time. Yes, I have two new plays, both unnamed. They are problem plays dealing with English life, but my visit here is not in connection with the disposition of these plays. In the spring I shall have a volume of entitled 'The Foundation of the National Drama.'"

When Forbes Robertson arrived here a few months ago he said he would like to produce Mr. Jones' "Michael and His Lost Angel," believing that it would meet with success here.

"That play," said Mr. Jones, "is really a dialogue for two fine players of magnetism and popularity. If the play were brought here, who could get to play it?" The playwright himself could think of only two persons, Miss Margaret Anglin and Forbes Robertson.

Among others on the Olympic were Bachus, the German pianist; General Stewart L. Woodford, Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Morse, S. G. Mudd, Princess Ibrahim Hassan, Charles S. Hurd, George W. Prince and Mrs. R. C. Townsend.

FIFTEEN YEARS IN BED

Woman Never Left It After Losing Her Property.

Evansville, Ind., Dec. 27.—Mrs. Emma Langman, seventy years old, who refused to get up from her bed for fifteen years, died to-day at the county infirmary.

After a reversal of her fortunes which drove her to the county asylum, she vowed never to leave her bed after she arrived there. Recently, from continuous lying, she developed paralysis, which was the immediate cause of death.

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HARRIS AND BLANCK ACQUITTED BY JURY

Verdict Brings Kisses from Wives and More Denunciation from Relatives of Triangle Fire Victims.

JUDGE'S CHARGE FAVORABLE

Waist Factory Owners, However, Not Immune from Further Prosecution on Account of Disaster Wherein 148 Lives Were Lost.

JURYMEN WHO ACQUITTED HARRIS AND BLANCK.

LEO ABRAHAM (foreman), real estate dealer; business address, No. 2523 Seventh avenue; home, No. 164 West 147th street.

ANTON SCHEUERMAN, billiards; business address, No. 301 West 115th street; home, No. 223 West 115th street.

WILLIAM E. RYAN, salesman; home, No. 547 West 142d street.

HARRY R. ROEDER, painter; business address, No. 615 Columbus avenue; home, No. 82 West 90th street.

CHARLES VETTER, buyer; home, No. 539 West 162d street.

ABRAHAM WECHSLER, real estate dealer; business address, No. 149 Broadway; home, Hotel Majestic.

JOSEPH L. JACOBSON, agent; home, No. 603 West 151st street.

W. O. ACKERSTROM, clerk; home, No. 1272 Nelson avenue, The Bronx.

ARLINGTON S. BOYCE, bookkeeper; business address, No. 584 Hudson street; home, No. 122 East 24th street.

VICTOR STEINMAN, shirt manufacturer; business address, No. 73 Franklin street; home, No. 72 East 160th street.

H. HOUSTON HIERS, importer; business address, No. 97 Gold street; home, No. 1358 Franklin avenue, The Bronx.

MORRIS BAUM, wall hangings; business address, No. 160 Canal street; home, No. 201 West 100th street.

The jury in the case of Isaac Harris and Max Blanck brought in a verdict of not guilty yesterday evening, after being out one hour and forty minutes.

Three ballots were taken. The first found the jurors standing eight for acquittal and two for conviction, two not voting, but as to what else happened in the jury room the twelve men agreed to maintain secrecy.

The defendants were on trial for more than three weeks before Judge Crain, in General Sessions, charged one of the 148 persons who perished in the fire of March 25 in the Triangle Waist Company's factory in the Asch Building, in Washington Square. Her burned body was found beneath a pile of twenty others, in the loft on the ninth floor of the building, where the factory, owned by the defendants, was lying a few feet away from the Washington Place door, which the prosecution contended was locked.

But the verdict of the jury does not render Harris and Blanck immune from further prosecution for what Assistant District Attorney Charles F. Bostwick described as "one of the worst crimes in history" in his summation. There were six other indictments pending, each charging manslaughter in both of its degrees. Harris and Blanck will be put on trial at no remote date. The next time, however, they will not be tried in General Sessions, but in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court.

Court Orders Strict Silence.

Judge Crain ordered that unqualified silence be maintained in the courtroom just before the jury brought in the verdict, and when the jurors took their seats the clerk of the court asked if they had agreed upon a verdict.

"We have," exclaimed Foreman Leo Abraham promptly, adding: "Not guilty."

There was one little handclap, but otherwise silence reigned.

"So say you all?" inquired the clerk.

"We do! We do!" chorused the jurors, in twos and threes.

The erstwhile defendants smiled.

"Those in the courtroom will pass out quietly and out of the building," said Judge Crain.

The court then thanked the jurors for their painstaking efforts and dismissed them. They fled out through the rear of the court.

The wives of the defendants broke down for the second time during the day and wept, but this time their tears were tears of joy. The little daughter of Blanck also cried. So did the women friends of the defendants. They gathered together and kissed one another; but the defendants held their feelings in check, submitting passively to the kisses and embraces of their wives.

Outside, policemen under Captain Tierney, of the Elizabeth street station, were driving the relatives of those who died in the fire out into the street. These had vainly sought admission to the courtroom. Many of them were murmuring. Others were crying. One man said: "Fine court, this." Another: "I lost my sweetheart! And they're acquitted!" Said a mother who lost her daughter: "This is fine law! This is a fine country!"

The crowd was at last driven into the street. There a squad of police escorted Harris and Blanck out of the building, taking them through the private entrance of the magistrates' court, in Franklin street, to the subway station at Worth street. About fifty men and women, all bemoaning their dead and criticizing the verdict, stood on the steps as they passed. One shouted: "Murderers! Acquitted! Murderers of my sister!"

Fire Victims' Relatives Angry.

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Continued on third page.

FIRE UNAVOIDABLE, SAYS ONE JUROR.

Abraham Wechsler, Juror No. 6 in the trial of Isaac Harris and Max Blanck, was in his room at the Hotel Majestic last night when he was asked what occurred in the jury room. That he declined to discuss, saying the verdict spoke for itself.

"But who is responsible for the 148 persons who died in the Triangle Waist Company's fire?" he was asked. "My God! Who is responsible?" he said in amazement. "Why, it was something that might have happened anywhere, even in a theatre with plenty of exits."

He said that the charge of Judge Crain was fair and impartial, and that both sides fought well. Asked if the jury believed that the fragment of the frame with the locked door and the shot bolt was manufactured evidence, or, in police parlance, a plant, he exclaimed, "Such an idea is absurd."

He was then asked if the jury, while in the courtroom, believed the Washington Place door was locked. That he refused to say, saying he could answer only for himself and that what he thought he intended keeping secret.

KISSES UNDER QUARANTINE

Even Handshaking Forbidden by Bay State Health Board.

(By Telegram to The Tribune.)

Lenoxdale, Mass., Dec. 27.—Stringent measures are being taken here to prevent the further spread of diphtheria. Following an inspection of the village by Dr. Lyman A. Jones, of North Adams, an officer of the State Board of Health, the Lenox selectmen to-day issued an order to close the town hall to entertainments. Notice was given to Lenoxdale residents to refrain from hand shaking and kissing, and it was decreed that all cats and dogs at large would be killed.

While it is said the officials now have the upper hand of the contagion, the utmost care is being taken to assure that the quarantine of houses where the disease exists is not broken. It is asserted that lax quarantine is the cause of the epidemic. The town of Lenox has agreed to pay men who are quarantined the wages they would have earned if employed.

The town of Lee is assisting Lenox in the fumigation of houses and cleaning up Lenoxdale, which is a small village three miles east of Lenox, the resort.

PRICE OF SHOES MAY SOAR

Advance of 50 Cents a Pair Effective After Jan. 1.

(By Telegram to The Tribune.)

Brookline, Mass., Dec. 27.—"Shoes must advance" is the ultimatum of the manufacturers of this city, made known to-day. From present indications the advance will be 50 cents a pair on all grades.

The reason for the advance as given by the manufacturers is that the price of leather has gone up so steadily in the last two years that most of the large shoe manufacturers are turning out shoes at practically no profit. The advance is to be immediate, say the manufacturers, and will be charged on all goods ordered on January 1 or later.

John Evans, secretary of the Brockton Shoe Manufacturers' Association, said to-night:

"Conditions have become acute. There is no apparent chance for leather prices to become lower, and it looks just now as if they would go even higher."

John S. Kent, president of the association and the head of the M. A. Packard Shoe Company, one of the largest shoe concerns in the country, who is considered as an authority on shoes, said:

"It has got to come. The issue is forced on us. The cause is the high cost of material."

TO PRODUCE DUKE'S OPERA

Hammerstein Accepts Work by Argyl for Next Spring.

London, Dec. 27.—It is announced that Oscar Hammerstein, whose "London Opera House" was opened on November 13 last, has accepted an opera written by the Duke of Argyl, for production in the spring.

Mr. Hammerstein will probably leave England by the Lusitania next Saturday. He expects to make the return trip in the same vessel.

The Duke of Argyl, who is the husband of Princess Louise, fourth daughter of Queen Victoria, has long numbers literary and musical composition among his accomplishments. Among his productions are the libretto for the opera "Diarmid," composed in 1897. He has also written several books, including "Guide and Lita, a Tale of the Riviera," a poem published in 1895; "The Palms Literally Rendered in Verse," 1871, and "A Life of Lord Palmerston," 1890.

Mr. Hammerstein is coming to New York to testify in the suit brought against him by M. Zanolto, an opera singer, for the recovery of \$25,000 alleged to be due him as salary following the breaking of a contract in 1910. Arthur Hammerstein said at his home last night that a cable report that illness in the family was bringing his father here was unfounded.

AUTO HANDY AS AMBULANCE

Mrs. Percy Rockefeller Rushes Injured Man to Hospital.

(By Telegram to The Tribune.)

Greenwich, Conn., Dec. 27.—Patrick J. O'Brien started to make repairs on the tiled roof of Percy Rockefeller's house here to-day, when his attention was attracted by a passing automobile. He fell twenty feet to the second story porch, then bounced off to the ground, fifteen feet below.

An automobile was at the front door awaiting Mrs. Rockefeller. She had the man lifted into the car and hurried with him to the General Hospital. His ankle was fractured and his back sprained.

DEWEY'S WINES FOR NEW YEAR'S.

Champagnes, Still Wines or Grape Juice. H. T. Dewey & Sons Co., 131 Fulton St., N. Y.

Advt.



ANNIE D. OMINICK.

Who, disguised in a suit of her father's and armed with a big knife, was arrested while searching for a man she said had wronged her.

(Photo by American Press Association.)

GIRL IN MAN'S CLOTHES TO AVENGE HER WRONGS

East Side Policeman Captures Strange Figure Armed with Murderous Knife.

SAYS SHE MEANT TO KILL

Prisoner Tells of Being Lured from City by an Employee of Her Father and Kept a Prisoner by Him.

A muffled figure, darting in and out of darkened hallways along First avenue, between 109th and 110th streets, last night, attracted the attention of Patrolman Weisenstein, of the East 104th street police station, who was standing on the opposite corner, and he decided to follow the fitting form and see what lay behind such actions.

After going along just in the rear for five or six doorways, Weisenstein ran forward and grabbed the figure suddenly by the shoulders. The impact of his hands on the shoulders of the person caused a dark slouch hat to fall off. At the same time a deluge of ink-black hair, longer and more luxuriant than any man's, betrayed the presence of a woman. Weisenstein gasped in astonishment as he pulled his captive around, toward the glare cast by a gas lamp and saw the face of a young girl.

She was more than ordinarily attractive, with the features of a child, yet she wore a man's brown overcoat, a dark suit of clothes and a pair of man's boots.

Under her right arm she carried a long-bladed, dangerous looking knife. It was almost as heavy and large as a Cuban machete.

When Weisenstein saw this he asked the girl what she was doing on the street in such a costume and what she intended doing with the knife. The girl appeared badly frightened, and she could speak only broken English. Weisenstein decided to take her to the station house, where she told a story to Lieutenant Hammond that sent the police on the hunt for a man named Genaro Staracio, who formerly worked in a horse clipping establishment run by the girl's father, at First avenue and 109th street.

Says She Was Lured to New Haven.

The strangely dressed prisoner said she was Annie D. Ominick, seventeen years old, of No. 2125 First avenue, the daughter of Giulio Ominick. She said she was visited in November in the shirtwaist factory where she worked, on Pleasant avenue, by Staracio, her father's helper, who bore a telegram, supposedly from Annie's mother, who was then in New Haven, telling her to go to that city immediately.

Annie did not have sufficient money to carry her to New Haven, and told Staracio her plight. The man, old enough to be the girl's father, told her he would supply the money and would accompany her to New Haven. Annie needed no further bidding and took the next train.

When they reached New Haven, she said, Staracio took her to a cottage in the outskirts of the city and into a room on the second floor. There were no windows in this room, and there Staracio drew a revolver and threatened to kill Annie unless she did as he bid her.

The girl said she had been kept a prisoner in the room for twenty-eight days by her captor, who shovelled sparse food a. l drink through a trapdoor and spared her no indignity. He often held the revolver to her heart, she said, and threatened to kill her if she tried to escape.

Ultimately desperation led her to chance escape, she added. Staracio had not been to see her for two days, and she thought the opportunity was ripe. With all her youthful strength she bent upon the door which locked her in until it gave way beneath her weight.

Once free, she ran down the country road until she obtained food and money from a woman in a house several miles distant. Then she took the first train for this city and returned to her home here. She told her father and mother

CRIES "THIEF!" ON BRIDGE

Man Alleges He Was Seized and Robbed in Rush Hour Jam.

Almost a panic resulted among the passengers on the Brooklyn Bridge platform at the Manhattan end during the rush hour yesterday afternoon, when a tussle occurred over a charge of William L. Bratton, vice-president of the American Peppin Gum Company, of No. 140 Nassau street, that he was being robbed.

Detective Allen, of the Oak street police station, answered his call for help and arrested a man who described himself as Harry Cohen, twenty-five years old, a clerk, of No. 115 West 117th street.

Mr. Bratton declared that Cohen was one of three men who took two wallets containing valuable papers and checks for amounts aggregating over \$1,000 from his pockets. He said that two of them held his hands and the third rifled his pockets, and he seized one of them as soon as they were through with the job and were about to leave him.

Cohen loudly proclaimed his innocence on the way to the station house. Neither of the wallets was found on him.

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HOBBO HERO OF FIRE

Drops Off Train, Arouses Sleeping Men, Then Chases Train.

(By Telegram to The Tribune.)

Battle Creek, Mich., Dec. 27.—Sleeping blissfully ignorant of the fact that the main portion of the Park Hotel, a railroad men's boarding house, was in flames, occupants of the burning building were saved early this morning by an unknown tramp.

The "hobo," attracted by the blaze, dropped off a passing freight train, saw the situation and pounded on the doors until he aroused the sleeping guests. A hurried exit followed, nobody having time to don clothing. His heroic work done